

## THE CAIRO BULLETIN

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## Notice to Subscribers

Subscribers will confer a favor by reporting to this office any lack of prompt delivery on the part of carriers.

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## CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

Average number of complete and perfect copies of the Cairo Bulletin printed daily and Sunday during the year 1908 ..... 2084

Average number of complete and perfect copies of The Cairo Bulletin printed daily and Sunday during the month of January 1909 ..... 2422

## January Circulation.

1.....	2454	16.....	2421
2.....	2452	17.....	2373
3.....	2387	18.....	2429
4.....	2417	19.....	2423
5.....	2444	20.....	2424
6.....	2427	21.....	2434
7.....	2435	22.....	2425
8.....	2430	23.....	2424
9.....	2430	24.....	2370
10.....	2380	25.....	2429
11.....	2449	26.....	2429
12.....	2416	27.....	2440
13.....	2432	28.....	2458
14.....	2427	29.....	2423
15.....	2421	30.....	2439
31.....	2380		

The above is a correct statement of the circulation of The Cairo Bulletin for the year 1908 and for the month of January, 1909.

CLYDE SULLIVAN,  
Business Manager.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of February, 1909.

LEO J. KLEB,  
Notary Public.

The Bulletin is on sale at the following places:

Coleman's, 214 Eighth Street.  
Halliday House News Stand.  
Blue Front Restaurant.

falls far short of being five times what it was before, and hence the small yield of taxes under the old two per cent limitation on the one-fifth basis. It may be said that in some cases where assessors have raised values perceptibly they have met with strong resistance from owners of property and their efforts have generally been defeated before the local Boards of Review or State Board of Equalization.

## TODAY IN HISTORY

## February 8.

1779—Congress requested New York and Connecticut to repeal their embargo upon breadstuffs for the benefit of Rhode Island.

1819—Four pirates executed in Boston.

1850—General William Tecumseh Sherman born. Died Feb. 14, 1891.

1847—Gen. Kearny proclaimed the annexation of California to the United States.

1861—Arkansas' troops seized Fort Smith and the U. S. arsenal at Little Rock.

At Seymour Narrows a 12-mile current was encountered. By taking advantage of an eddy the Teddy got through after an all day pull. In the late eve the men went ashore and in 15 minutes killed two large buck deer, which furnished venison until their arrival at Tacoma.

Arriving at the Sound, Capt. Forss found thick weather. By instinct alone he made his way without mishap to Colby, where he landed the Newell family, and then ran into the narrow entrance of Gig Harbor to leave his daughter-in-law, who had relatives residing there. He had not navigated these waters in eight years and his tact is considered remarkable. He states that on the entire cruise he never made a mistake of more than half a point in his calculations. He had charts of no part of the route, copies not being obtainable in Ketchikan when he left there.

The Teddy is fitted with a 20-horse power four cycle engine. It consumes 280 gallons of gasoline on the cruise. Capt. Forss is proud of the performance of the launch and of her engine. They have seen hard service and at one time the engine ran three years without repair of any kind. There were no accidents on the cruise except the striking of a timber when running in the fog one day. This tore loose the Teddy's shoe, but did no serious injury.

The reason for Capt. Forss' voyage was to have repairs made to the launch. She was damaged somewhat last summer in a collision with the steamer Delhi, which sank in the night. This will necessitate rebuilding her cabin. She has a large cook gallery and accommodations for half a dozen passengers. She is lying near the Eleventh street bridge.

For three years Capt. Forss used his launch to carry the United States mail on one of the most lonely of Uncle Sam's far flung postal routes. His route extended from Ketchikan around Prince of Wales island and a number of smaller bodies of land to Wrangell, a distance of 325 miles. The round trip of 650 miles, with a dozen stops on the way, was made in a week. Most of the stations were cannery and Indian villages.

Last summer and two previous summers the Teddy was used by Prof. O. M. Leland of Cornell university and a party of his students on the boundary survey. This work is not yet finished, and the distinguished professor will likely charter the launch for another season.

Mr. Forss lived in Tacoma seven or eight years ago, operating launches and having other business on the waterfront.

Capt. Walter Falls, one of the oldest residents of Cairo and vicinity, died on Dec. 14th. He was born in County Fermanagh, Ireland, in 1813 and came to Cairo in 1835. For several years he kept a hotel on the wharfboat Eliza Kirkham. In '44 he moved his wharfboat to Ohio City (now Birds Point).

Among the officers elected by Cairo Encampment No. 144 I. O. O. F. elected John H. Robinson, A. Flory and A. Comings trustees.

From The Cairo Bulletin published by John H. Oberly.

The Bulletin of Dec. 14th announced the arrival of a new girl baby at the home of Phil Howard and another at Tom Stoer's house. A new boy arrived at the home of W. P. Halliday family on Dec. 14th, and also one at the house of Fred Whiteman on Dec. 15th.

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Among the officers elected by Cairo Lodge No. 237 A. F. and A. M. were James S. Rearden, W. M. and Paul G. Schuh, S. W.

Cairo Encampment No. 144 I. O. O. F. elected John H. Robinson, A. Flory and A. Comings trustees.

From The Cairo Bulletin published by John H. Oberly.

The society of the Mystic Krew was organized nearly six years ago on the night of March 5, 1869, with the intention that the members should meet, if possible, once every year, on that night in Cairo. Owing to the absence from the city of the officers whose duty it was to call the Knights together, the society has not had a meeting for the past three anniversaries; but, being able now to call a meeting, it is proposed to reorganize the Krew on a footing that will enable it to hold its annual meetings hereafter without failure.

The object of the society, so far as we can learn is "frandomishness," as Josh Billings would say, and the present officers are: J. W. M. G. G. T. M. L. R. H. S. D. M. K. L. H. S. C. S. D. G. G. M. T. C. H. G. G. C. M. S. L. G. G. T. S. W. G. G. S. B. C. O. G. G. T. C. (These gentlemen whose initials are here given, were, as the writer remembers—James W. Mason, Thos. Lovett, Don McKenley, Chas. S. Delay, Chas. Flury, Martin S. Leftcavitch, Sam Williamson and Chas. Gilmore. All these young men were quite popular in the city in their day. They were jolly, big-hearted, charitably inclined fellows, who in their youthful days invariably looked upon the humorous side of everything.)

It is not a new thing," says he, "but a revival in historic times of what has probably occurred frequently in geological history."

He says that the wonderful results attributed to the sea in increasing rainfall in the southwestern states and territories is a case of placing the cart before the horse.

Mr. Newell describes vividly the break in the dike of the Colorado river, the knife-like cutting of the new channel, the organized attack on the water and the final successful closing of the break during the year.

The sea may now reappear at from five to seven or more feet annually," he says, "but for many years probably will be a mere matter of interest to the traveler, and the inhabitants of the Imperial valley must live, as do the people of Holland, with an eye to protection against this enemy of their homes."

Washington, Feb. 7.—Following in the wake of the storm which will move eastward from the extreme west tomorrow, the cold wave which now covers the northwest will left the entire northern section of the country in its grasp by the middle of the week. Much lower temperatures will prevail over the southern districts, according to predictions of the weather bureau report. The thermometer registers from zero to ten degrees below from northern Minnesota westward into northwestern Montana.

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Washington, Feb. 7.—The court has admitted to probate a will written on a card by John Dean just before he was operated on for appendicitis. The card under the operation. The court held that the card was authentically signed.

VAN OSTEN'S ORCHESTRA Available for dances, receptions, private parties, etc. Office 10-Eighth St., Residence 3268 Sycamore. Home Phone 714.

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## MAKES LONG VOYAGE

OWNER RUNS 670 MILES IN FIFTY FOOT LAUNCH.

Goes from Ketchikan, Alaska, to Tacoma, Wash.—Captain Had Not Been Over Route for Eight Years and Carried No Charts.

## ONE ON UNCLE HENRY

His Generosity Cost Him a Neat Penny

"By gracious, as the feller said, marriage is no lottery," remarked Uncle Henry, peering around the tip of his left ear to be sure she didn't hear him. "No, sir, by gum, because there's nothing in a lottery to prevent you tearing up your ticket when you lose."

"See what I mean, son? You can't beat her. Woman, woman, lovely woman! Only the forethought of wise and benevolent Providence, which prevented her from ever learning to throw straight, makes life worth living. It's so, by gracious!"

"Get the idea? They've got your number from the start. They look different, think different, act different, and are different from men. Well, then, how are you going to beat it? Eh? Certainly you can't."

"They've got you going and coming because they know what you hold and what you are going to draw. They know the man who makes the cards. They kid you along until you get to feeling good and then—and then—"

"Son, I've been up against this game for years, but this is the ultimate, eternal limit. See those tobacco coupons? Bunch of 'em, hub? Well, sir, there is what gets my goat."

"There's exhibit A. Here, take 'em put 'em in your pocket. Any more I get are going over the same route. I'm done. I know when I get mine good and plenty, and I've got it."

"Say, I'm so mad I can't talk and I'm tired of making gestures. Heaven is my home, but if they ever hear up in heaven some of the things I'm saying inside now I'll never get home."

"Here's the idea, listen to this. Don't go 'way! I'm going to tell you something that'll make your eyes cross."

"I'm a smoker. I'm no smokestack, see? I smoke a few cigarettes—ten or five a day—sooty smokes. All the tobacco stores, pretty nearly, give coupons. I have 'em. Some of 'em burn; some of 'em green. You know. Regular coupons."

"Other day I got a prize list, see? Read it over. Say, son, it's full of good things. Seems like every doggone thing I ever wanted is there. Let you the guy that picked out that bunch know his business. Regular wise old owl."

"Now listen. I read it all over and was just about deciding on a cocobola bushwhip when all of a sudden my better nature came to the front, Son, make a wish. Never say wise to your better nature. It's sure to get you in trouble."

"No," I says, "I had the fun smoking the cigs. Now I'll be a sport. It was my money, and I'll bet they stung me more than the price of the prize in reducing the weight of the cigar, but I'm game. Home to the wife of my bosom," I says. Besides, I thinks when she sees the women's things she can get with those coupons it will put me in soft. Soft? Did it? Say, I'm telling this story."

I wrap the coupons up in a little bundle and I gets a new book from the store all about what swell things won on can get. And mind you there's not 25 cents additional gag like there used to be when I was a kid. Well, anyhow, I took the whole outfit home.

"There's," says I, "I brought it to my wife. See what I brought to you. Look over that catalogue of things you can get. I've brought the entire thing home to you. Take your time. Read the book all through. And then leave it on the bureau," I says, "because I'd like to look it over again myself."

"Say, son, she took 'em. I can see you are not well," she says—just like that. "I'm always suspicious of you, Henry, when you begin to get generous," she says. Now wouldn't that take the wind out of your sails?

"Well, sir, I could see she liked the prize list. She read it, and read it, and she didn't say anything at all. Then she counted the coupons. Ever see a woman count anything? Well, she had those coupons all over the table, all over the floor, all over the chairs. It took her half an hour to count them."

"Henry," she says, "give me your pencil." I gave it to her. She ticked the end of it—women always do—and began to flame. She flamed all over the book, all over the newspaper, all over the coupons. At last she says: "Two hundred and fifty," she says. "Two hundred and fifty," she says. "I don't know how she did it, but there were just that many."

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